

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1898.

Lorar, News.—The City and Suburban News Burea of the United Press and New York Associate Press is at 21 to 29 Ann atreet. All information and documents for public use instantly disseminated to the press of the whole country.

One Day More for Loyalty.

We presume that the Hon. GROVER CLEVE LAND reads the Baltimore Sun, among journals perhaps the most rabid cuckoo known. This despatch found therein ought to inter est him:

"WASHINGTON, Oct. \$1,-President CLEVELARD's mes sage to Congressman Teacer, in which he endorses the New York State ticket and expresses hope for its success next Tucsday, is accepted here by politicisms with warm favor. His message was forwarded without solicitation from any quarter and was the outcome of a sincere desire for the success of Democratic or and data who removed to most bemocratic principal. candidates who represent honest Democratic princ ples and who were properly nominated. With the ex-ception of Maryland and Kentucky, after New York there is no division in the Democratic ranks. It has several times been intimated to the President that a word from him might help the Democratic Statuset in Kentucky, but how could any one expec Mr. GLEVELAND to urge the election of a candidate for Governor who trainpled under his feet the platform upon which he was nominated. As far as Maryland is concerned, it is the fact that melther Mr. Gorman nor any of his defenders have personally made any appeals at the White House. With all their assurance they would scarcely have the hardthood to do that. But quiefly, and not the less urgently, several feelers have been thrown out in the hope of inducing some ex-pression from the Executive which could be fortured into sympathy with the cause of Gormanism.
"The President does not regard the contest in

Maryland as in any sense including national issues. In regard to the Baltimore Sun's apology for the President's discrimination between the Democratic campaign in New York, and Kentucky and Maryland, Mr. CLEVELAND knows, first :

That in regard to Kentucky, HARDIN'S trampling of the platform under foot presents no barrier whatsoever against his own endorsement of HARDIN. Since in 1892 he accepted the Democratic platform of a tariff for revenue only, and uncompromisingly repudiated it, as he had the power to do, after he got elected President, what objection can he offer to HARDIN, who, instead of accepting a platform over which he could have no practical power, honestly detlares himself against it before the election !

In regard to Maryland, the Democratic ticket there was nominated in the course of regular politics, like the ticket in New York. and the contest in Maryland "includes national issues," just as much as the contest in New York, into which Mr. CLEVELAND has entered, includes them.

To-day is Sunday. Mr. CLEVELAND has still a week day to perform the duty which in common decency he owes to the Democratic party. Let him do by Maryland and Kentucky as he has done by New York.

Bribery Under the New Ballot Law.

As each new election law has been proposed in this State by the self-styled ballot reformers from time to time during the last few years, one of the principal arguments in favor of every fresh statute has been that a change was necessary in order more effectually to prevent the bribery of voters.

It is a remarkable fact that, notwithstanding the prominence of this avowed motive for so many successive alterations in the election law, we now have in New York a system of voting under which bribery will be easier than it ever was before, and under which the bribed voter can furnish indubitable evidence that he has kept his corrupt agreement.

The Blanket Ballot law provides that any elector who desires to vote for a candidate not named in the officially printed lists, may write the name of his own nominee in a column arranged for that purpose on the ballot. Nothing can be easier than for the bribed voter to write in this column some name, previously agreed upon by the person who has bribed him, as a candidate for some office in which neither of them has any interest. A voter, by thus writing upon the ballot a specified name, can certify beyond question to any watcher who is present at the canvass of the votes, that he has fulfilled his part of the wicked bargain.

The Blanket Ballot bill, instead of being called a reform law, should really be entitled An Act to Facilitate the Bribery of Voters.

Bishop Potter on Tammany Hall. The Right Reverend HENRY C. POTTER, one of the most conspicuous citizens of New York through his Bishopric, but noted more particularly, when it comes to political influence, as an arbitrator among labor men, declares, in a letter to Mr. FULTON CUTTING. that he will have none of the Fusion ticket. The letter is full of pertinent instruction on the merits of the local canvass, inasmuch as, when sifted a little, it presents a perfectly defined measure of Bishop POTTER's opposition to Tammany Hall.

"No sophistry can confuse in the mind of the masses of the people," writes the Bishop, "the fact that in order to defeat a corrupt political organization a combination has been made with men who represent precisely the same methods to be used for the same ends." With this, it will be seen, Bishop POTTER passes over as mere figureheads the respectable gentlemen included in the Committee of Fifty, and those already holding office as a result of the Fusion of 1894, and compares the Republican organization and the Democratic organization, with this result: The Republican organization, untried in office and with no member of it under any charge involving unfitness for officeholding, is no better than the Democratic organization of Tammany Hall So thinks Bishop POTTER.

This gives at the Bishop's hands a sufficiently clean bill of political health to Tammany Hall. In his mind, it is merely a matter of officeholding, or spoils hunting, an issue on which people differ, but with out prejudice to their moral character. In taking his place in this campaign with those who "see straight," as the Bishop puts it, he sees nothing in Tammany of the horrors so sensationally paraded by the crook-eyed reformers in the hope of beating the New York Democrats.

## Wealth and Title.

The day after election the marriage of a young American girl to a young man bearing the title of Duke in the British peerage is to occur at a church on the Fifth avenue. It will not be an event of so much interest to the public as the election itself, but the parts of this republic with a chricalty which will be second only to the eagerness with which the returns of the election will be read on the morning of the day on which the wedding is to occur. It will be the foremost event of that day, according to the measurement of popular interest.

The marriage of an American woman to a foreigne of title is not now of itself a novelty standent to provoke this extraordinary interest. When, for instance, the father of this young man married an Amer-

festation, though he possessed, besides his title, a very striking individuality. He was a man of much ability, and he had or professed a disdain for merely titular distinction obtained by the accident of birth, which might have appealed to the democratic sentiment of this country. But his wedding passed by without attracting any of the peculiar public interest which will be awakened by the marriage of his son next Wednesday. It is true that he was divorced, that socially his character was bad, that his wedding was without parade, and that the bride was a widow; but, all the same, he was a Duke, and a very high and notable personage in the British peerage.

The very remarkable public interest manifested regarding the forthcoming wedding cannot, then, be attributed solely, or even chiefly, to an adulation of hereditary title which is inconsistent with our professed soctal principles. Undoubtedly the marriage provokes the more attention because the groom is an English Duke, but the great concern of the public in it is due to another cause. It is the American bride in whom the people are interested, and as to whom their imaginations are stirred. Much popular curiosity has been shown about the youthful Duke of MARLDOROUGH, but not merely because he is a Duke. It is because he is going to marry Miss VANDERBILT. Otherwise he would have come and gone without exciting public notice. Now people crowd about a railway station at which it is known he is about to arrive, in the hope of getting a glimpse of the young man. They want to ee the man who is to marry Miss VANDERBILT. It is the VANDERBILT millions and not the ducal title which most inflame the popular imagination. The public interest in him is aroused because he has won for his bride one of the greatest of American heiresses, and in her princely dowry will obtain the means of maintaining the state without which his inherited title is of little substantial consequence. Unless the title have money enough to support its grandeur, it is likely to fall into popular

contempt, in England more especially. So far as the interest here is in the mere title, it is in the American Duchess to be made by the marriage and not in the Duke, who already holds a place in the British peerage by the right of inheritance. It is the subjugation of English rank by Ameri-

passes; for, first of all, the money is requithe servant; for the one can get along withnoney is of small account in these days. It is purchasable by wealth, and thus, happily, it is relegated to its true place as a mere fanciful decoration. The consequent destruction of the popular regard for title as in itself deserving of honor and adulation is a fortunate result.

#### The New French Ministry.

The Cabinet which M. LEON BOURGEOIS has succeeded in forming must rest primarily on the Radical-Socialist coalition, and certain features of the new programme represent the price to be paid for the support of this faction. But the Radical-Socialists comprise only about a third of the members of the present Chamber, and the indispensable coadjutors must be secured from the Colonial party, which is dissatisfied with the conduct and results of the war in Madagascar, and from those Republicans who deserted the RIBOT Ministry last Monday because they sincerely believed that Deputies implicated in the Southern Railway scandal should be rigorously dealt with. The duration of the Bourgeois Cabinet depends on the fidelity with which its promises are kept, and to some extent upon the order in which their fulfilment is attempted. There is no doubt that the strongest assurances were given to the Czar's ambassador that no change in the foreign policy of France was contemplated, M. HANOTEAUX was urged, though unavailingly, to retain the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and Senator BERTHELOT, whose pro-Russian sympathies are well known was eventually designated for the post.

The first act of the new Cabinet will

necessarily be to promote a searching examination of the Southern Railway scandal. It is bound to do this at once, because it owes its existence to the peremptory demand. of the Chamber of Deputies for such an inquiry. By a vote of 310 to 211 the Chamber accepted the ROUANET motion, which, beside calling on the Department of Justice to prosecute all Deputies and other officials implicated in the improper transactions connected with the Southern Railway, ordered the especially severe report of M. FLORY, one of the accountants in the judicial investigation of the scandal, to be laid before the House. We do not see how any member who supported that motion can, without stultifying himself, oppose a prompt and zealous effort on part of M. Bourgeois and the new Minister of Justice, M. RICARD, to obey it. The next least difficult, though by gramme to carry out, is the promise given to of this faction, who had a spokesman in the last Minister of the Colonies, and who also have one in the present occupant of that post, believe in the policy of colonial expansion, and to that end desire to magnify the scope and resources of the Colonial Office. They objected strenuously to the appointment of Gen. DUCHESNE by the War Office to the command of the Madagascar expedition, because they held that the reduction of the Hovas should have been effected by a force organized by the Colonial Department and commanded by its nomince. They also contend that the outcome of the capture of Antananarivo should have been not a protectorate but annexation, their obvious motive being that in the latter event the great African island would e controlled by the Colonial Office instead of the Foreign Office. It is not impossible that the knowledge of the speculative opportunities likely to be offered by the rich gold fields of Madagascar and the expected rush of gold seekers thither, has something to do with the eagerness of the Colonial 'ring" to exercise undivided authority in the island. At all events, the members of this faction aided materially to overthrow the RIBOT Ministry, and in return M. BOUB-GEOIS has agreed to two of their fundamental demands, namely, the creation of a distinct colonial army and a modification of reports of the ceremony will be read in all | the Madagascar treaty, by which, of course, is meant a change in the direction of annex-

It is when Premier BOURGEOIS undertakes to keep his pledges to the Radical-Socialists that he will find himself in hot water These pledges are two, namely, to submit to arbitration the question involved in the ican lady, there was no such public mani- | Carmaux glass workers' strike, and to in-

ation. The appointment of M. CAVAIGNAC

to the War Office is significant from more

than one point of view, but to the Colonial

party it means that their plans and wishes

will cease to encounter any resistance from

troduce an income tax in the budget for 1896. Even M. JAURES, when the Chamber was shivering under the effect of his thrilling speech, did not venture to press his motion censuring the RIBOT Ministry for siding with the employers against the Carmaux atrikers, and there is no doubt that the friends of capital, when harmonious, are decidedly preponderant in the present House. It is possible, however, that they may be temporarily divided by liberal concessions to the Colonial ring. That a bill, however, providing for an income tax can be passed by the present Chamber is extremely doubtful, and whether it would be a safe measure on which to appeal to the country depends largely on the exemption clause. If the exemption limit were placed high enough to reassure the mass of peasant proprietors and small shopkeepers, it might e possible to overcome the traditional antipathy of old-fashioned republicans to an income tax, and the widespread and rooted hostility to the inquisitorial methods inseparable from its collection.

The fact that M. CAVAIGNAC, who used to be counted among the moderate Republicans, but who lost favor among them by his inflexible resolve to punish the Ministers and Deputies implicated in the Panama scandal, has of late made himself a conspicuous advocate of an income tax, is generally regarded as an attempt to conciliate the Radical-Socialists and as a bid for the Presideficy. M. CAVAIGNAC is, of course, the representative of one of the three so-called Republican dynasties, two of which have already secured the place of Chief Magistrate under the third French republic in the persons of M. CARNOT and M. CASIMIR-PÉRIER. He received an unparalleled honor when his great speech on the Panama affair was by order of the Chamber published in every commune in France. But when men like M. ROUVIER, who had supposed the speech to be intended mainly for buncombe, discovered that M. CAVAIGNAC meant every word he said, they at once dismissed him as an impracticable person, and conveved to their fellow moderates the impression that he was not of the stuff whereof Presidents are made. There was nothing left for M. CAVAIGNAC except to abandon his ambition or else to court the suffrages of the Radical-Socialists. The latter alternative was attended in his case with some difficulty, because the memory of his father, That is a triumph for wealth which will Gen. CAVAIGNAC, while dear to the bourecome more and more frequent as time | geois, is hateful to the Socialists on account of the merciless severity with which, as site. Really it is the master and the title is temporary dictator, he put down the uprising of Paris workingmen in the days of out the other, but the title without the June, 1848. The son of such a man, like the GRACCHI, is compelled by reason of his parentage to go to extremes when he seeks o win the proletariat, and, therefore, the Minister of War in the BOURGEOIS Cabinet has adopted an idea at which his father would have revolted, the idea of a graduated income tax, the aim of which, as the Socialists avow, is the complete confiscation of all incomes above a certain limit.

### Curiosities of American Speech.

Is a pancake fried or baked, or simply booked? Is it after all really a pancake and not rather a griddle cake, a flannen cake, a buckwheat or a flapjack ! What is a doughnut? When you tear your trousers on a sharp point is the first word you instinctively apply to the rectangular rent : trappatch, barndoor, or weewary, as says the New Englander, or is it winklehawk or nicklehawk, as New Yorkers say? What do you mean by dingbats? How widespread is the use of the shimmy? Such are the problems set by the American Dialect Society in Part VIII. of its Notes, which will be published in a few days.

Three distinct recipes for the preparation of doughnuts are promulgated by the soclety. Dough, raised with yeast, sweetened and spiced, cut into cubes, which, when fried in a deep vessel with hot fat become round lumps, forms the doughnut of Connecticut. By substituting soda or saleratus for yeast, and cutting the paste into circles or twists you have the doughnut of Massachusetts, which the Dutch settler calls the olykock and others the cruller; while the native of Connecticut distinguishes between the twisted biled cake and the round jumble. If merely unseasoned dough used, you have the fried bread of Massachusetts, called on Cape Cod seventy-fours, and elsewhere, it seems, doughnuts. The dingbat has had an adventurous career. Starting as a ball of dirt on the legs of sheep in Vermont, it becomes a smart spank to the northern New Englander, a squabble, a flying missile, and money to the Maine lumberman, the biscuit of the New England boarding school, while in Georgia it has turned to a mother's kiss. and you may say of the girl you admire

"She is a regular dingbat." It must not be inferred that culinary and domestic matters alone engross the society's attention, though it is at home that the careless words and phrases are most likely to be used which deviate from literary forms, but have passed from mouth to mouth since man first spoke. This part of Dialect no means easy part of the Ministerial pro- Notes contains no less than six bundred new words and usages, collected throughout the the so-called Colonial party. The members | land, some poetical, many picturesque, and all curious and interesting.

In the Tennessee mountains, streams flowing from the east are sunrise waters, a mule that you can trust is a confidential mule, a railroad train is a smoke wagon, a kiss is a smouch, cheese is a plural with a singular chee, sugar is sweetening, but molasses is long sweetening, a man subject to fits is fitified, and very much is a heap sight, or a good few or some several or way yander. A man points to a hillside and tells you that he "lives on you coast" and has a " good scope of land;" he greets you with " How do you come on ?" and asks you to "come in and rest your hat." A toothbrush to him means a snuff stick, ill means cross, juberous timid, fisty mean, popular stylish, his past tenses are fotch and holp and seed and squez and swole; he tells you that "sickness is mighty interruptin'," that it is "a gosh wet spell," and "hit's too-my-goodness cold," that he has "the beatenest boy and talkenest old woman ever you see," and that that young flirt is "tryin' to git a chaw on a feller."

The sty-baked or stay-at-home Jersey matron coosters or potters around the house, calls her preserves do-ups, pork spack, her husband, if need be, a lobscouse or loper, meaning a worthless fellow. She sides up or cleans up or goes strulling, wasting time, about the village, but she cares not a Dutch cuss about going down country, that is, to New York city.

From the shores of Newfoundland come some timely words: lolly is the ice and snow in the water near the shore, slob is soft snow, swatch a hole in the ice; a person thoroughly chilled says he is just scrammed. Though to the fisherman a sleet storm is a silver thaw and the sound of the waves breaking on the shore is rote, his improperly baked bread is dunch, the material for his fish balls is huggerum buff, unfair behavior is hunkersliding, and a quid of tobacco is old mojer. He calls fish that is not as the Maine backwoodsman's comprompo for a Frenchman is comprend pas, and the Gloucester fisherman's matross for a sailor

s the German Matrose. Coof is the name for an off-islander in Nan tucket, on Mt. Desert the summer visito is a rusticrata, a stupid Vermonter is a dodunk, a goober grubber digs peanuts in Tennessee. When a man is confused he is mommixed in Kentucky, he is muxed up in Otsego county, galleyied in New Bedford, stodged in Indiana, and wuzzled in central New York. "Idon't hurt fer it." means "I don't care" in Mississippi, while "I don't mind it a bit " implies terror in North Caro lina, where a great calamity is scandalous. The sunset is day down on the Virginia coast. A man has large money in Cincinnati, he has scuds of it in Missouri, and a session of it in Georgia. When a Terre Haute citizen is sullen he is putchiky, and if too weak to get out of bed is on the lift, while a pawky Ohioan is one in poor health, and a mentally weak Kentuckian is slack twisted. Hogo is a strong smell in New Hampshire, where a severe storm is a tan toaster. Missouri slush is sposh. Green corn remains roast'n ear in Florida even when it is canned, and there a cow may give birth to a yearling.

But why go so far afield in search of picturesque English when we have it all around us in New York State? The society has hardly touched the mine of linguistic richness under its hand in this city. We are told, to be sure, that in fashionable boarding houses we may be requested to trun the butter, that our watermen say that a schooner is wung out when she sails wing and wing, and that drug for drew and scrope for scraped may be heard among us. But what are these to the "Geeswax Christ-mas" and the "I'll be dingswizzled and hornswaggled" by which our rulers up the State express their amazement? The farmers of Orange and Sullivan counties have the reprehensible practice of making their maple syrup by melting the sugar; this they call alamagoo zleum. On Staten Island, splendid is galloptious, titbits are manavelins, and to turn is to tarve. Patchogue says noink and suink for nothing and something. In the northwestern part of the State when two young hearts begin to beat as one they are said to be scamuljugated. The Ithscan on entering the house hangs up his shock, his hat and coat. The Otsego thief when caught looks meecking or guilty, even when he has stolen a mere smitch, a very small quantity Quarter eagles must be more common in the central part of the State than in the city, for they are still known as twenty-shilling pieces, and silver dollars as hardtack. There slouchy is loplolly, sticky is tacky, you are bushed when you are tired, you change off when you move, you go large when you are extravagant, you pronounce hoax as a dissyllable, you pooster about when you are fussy, you are in a yang when in a hurry, and when violent you do things kabang, kachunck, kaflop, kaslam,

It would be a cause for regret if these picturesque reflexions of life were lost to the We look forward with interest to the Dialect Society's investigations into the various styles of New Yorkese.

### Montauk and Milford Haven.

One of the great German steamship companies has ordered for its transatlantic service two vessels of surpassing power: that is, of a capacity superior to our St. Louis and St. Paul : greater even than the great Cunarders Campania and Lucania. We have beard the prediction, made with apparent confidence, that these vessels will run between Milford Haven in Wales, and Fort Pond Bay at the eastern end of Long Island. The basis for such a belief is very strik-

ingly and convincingly set forth in the current number of the North American Review, in an article by Mr. AUSTIN CORBIN. The quickest route will always command the mails, and with the mails the passenger traffic. All other things being equal, the shortest passage will always appeal to the ber of people who prefer the sea to the land being no greater now than it was when NOAH built the Ark. Mr. COR-BIN shows that the average advantage of the proposed new route over all others, as affecting the mails between the New York Post Office and the London Post Office, is about fifteen hours. Fort Pond Bay is 114 miles from New York, and vessels can enter it from the open sea without question of tides or of the interruptions of the approaches from Sandy Heok to our city docks. Like conditions characterize the approaches to Milford Haven on the other side.

When similar advantageous conditions have heretofore been availed of, success has been immediate and enduring. Witness, for instance, the establishment of the Queenstown route, whereby the mails leave London at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening, cross the Channel to Ireland, and on Sunday overtake at Queenstown the steamer which left Liv erpool on the preceding afternoon. This route has defled competition for over a quarter of a century, and continues to do so to-day, except as against vessels of superior power running by way of Southampton. When the natural advantages of Southampton were made use of, Liverpool felt that her monopoly of our traffic had been broken and she even had to endure the trial of losing one of her oldest lines, the Inman, which in its new American guid ance sought the commanding advantages of Southampton.

Southampton in turn must yield to a shorter and a better route, and when once the new line is opened, it will be seen that it appeals to the comfort of passengers in the same degree that it affords acceleration to the mails. Some of the powerful German lines already find that they are at a great disadvantage at Southampton. It is for them only a port of call, while for the American line it is a terminus. Conse quently, when a German ship lands in the night she has to debark her passengers irrespective of the hour, whereas on the American boats they remain in bed until it is convenient to arise and take the train up to London. It is thought that this consideration may lead one of the German lines to divide its fleet and make Milford Haven a terminus for some of its faster vessels.

In any event Mr. CORBIN makes it very clear that the Fort Pond problem is now open for solution, and that its practical con sideration cannot be much longer deferred.

#### The Million Mark Not Reached. Once more the year's statistics of pensions show that the number of beneficiaries on

lion, yet falls a little short of that mark. On June 80, 1890, the pensioners were 587,994 strong; a year later, 676,160; after another year, 876,068; in 1898, no fewer than 966,012. With such leaps it was easy to say that one more twelvemonth would see the 84,000 needed for attaining the round million. But when June 80, 1894, came around it was found that, with deaths and droppings from the rolls for various causes sorted tolqual, which is the French tel quel, I only 969,544 names were there; and now

the still smaller net gain of but 990 name is reported, making, on June 80, 1895, only

As this last reckoning takes in twelve months together, and as the losses from death among the veterans must be increase ing, it is not unlikely that by this time there are fewer pensioners on the rolls than there were four months ago, to which time Commissioner LOCHREN'S figures are made up. One of his predecessors reckoned that long before this there would be 1,200,000 pensioners, and that \$188,000,-000 would be needed to pay them; but \$140,000,000 will probably be enough for this year, and a like sum for the next.

It may be questioned whether, at some moment, the roll has not actually shown a million names; for the new pensions and the restorations of old ones during the last year, added to the names there on June 30, 1894, footed up a total of 1,012,985. But it is to be presumed that these additions were distributed through the year, like the deaths and other offsets. Of course, first and last, since the civil war, the country has pensioned an enormously greater number than a million different persons.

Congress must not draw from the Commissioner's figures any encouragement for extravagance. In the year 1873, under then existing laws, high tide in pensions was reached, with 238,411 names, and that number decreased gradually and without a break for five years to 223,998, while in 1879 the disbursements amounted to only \$26,844,-415, against \$29,185,289 half a dozen years before. But then began the Arrears act and other new laws which have led to the enor mous figures of the present time.

Should Congress grant pensions to all the Union soldiers and sailors who served in the civil war, the million mark would quickly be left far behind.

### Give Us a Rest, Preachers!

On the last Sunday preceding an election the regular political speakers are glad to be able to take a rest. So far as they are concerned, the campaign is over. If they have been on the stump pretty steadily, even in a canvass as short as this has been, their voices are hoarse and their vocal chords are strained and sore. The people who have listened to their eloquent appeals have also had their fill of politics.

All hands are glad of the rest and distraction of the last Sunday of the campaign, and if they are of the religious spirit which should be in every soul, it is a relief for them to turn their thoughts from mundane affairs and human contentions to the consideration of the eternal verities with which religion concerns itself. Accordingly, the churches should be espe cially careful to exclude from their worship and exhortations on the last Sunday before an election everything that disturbs their religious calm by suggesting the controversies of politics or that tends to inflame the passions excited by the secular conflict of the week. It should be a time for prayer and meditation on spiritual things. The man who enters the house of GoD should find there a refuge from the turmoil of politics.

To-day, however, he will have to keep ou of many of the churches of this city if he seeks this needful medicine for his soul: but, fortunately, he has warning of particular churches to avoid. This is furnished in advertised announcements that the preachers are intending to gratify their passion for meddling in politics to-day. He will shun the Washington Square Methodist Church, in the evening more particularly, when there will be a "mass meeting in the interests of Sunday closing," and an address by preacher on "Sunday Local Option Fallacies." Avoid also the Grace Methodist Church, where the pastor will weary and exasperate people surfeited with political electioneering by preaching on "The Crisis of the Coming Week." Of course, nobody who wants spiritual food will go to hear the religious guerrilla, DIXON, shriek out at the Academy of Music "The Last Words Before the Battle." Those last words have already been spoken at the regular political meetings.

Who is going to have his repose of mind disturbed by listening to the Rev. Madison C. PETERS answer the question in the Bloomingdale Church, "Shall Righteousness or Rum and Rascality Rule New York !" for there is no such issue in this canvass. Nobody favors any such rule. The Central Congregational Church is a place to avoid, for the political pastor, the Rev. WIL-LIAM LLOYD, will waste the evening by discoursing on "The Kind of Men Needed t Meet and Slay our Modern Goliaths in New York." There being no Goliatha here no kind of men are needed to slay them. Why should anybody leave his Harlem home after nightfall to hear the Rev. Dr. ELMENDORF preach in the Reformed Church on "Every Citizen's Supreme Duty "? That duty is to obey GoD, not to vote the ticket of Dr. EL-MENDORF's party on Tuesday. Why should anybody go to the Lexington Avenue Bantist Church to hear the Rev. Dr. CAMPBELL'S electioneering sermon on "Christians and the Election"? The duty of Christians and of all men is to vote at the election in, accordance with the political principles which commend themselves to their judgment and conviction as sound and necessary to the public welfare; but Christians hon estly differ as to those principles and thus make up the divisions in politics which correspond to the divisions of Christians into Protestants and Catholics, Baptists and Methodists. Christianity does not com mand a man to vote for any particular political party. The kingdom of CHRIST is not of this world. Hedid not interfere in politics. All these preachers will waste the unction they put into their electioneering sermons, so far as concerns any influence exerted by them on the vote of next Tuesday.

They will simply blow off steam. They will preach to people whose minds are already made up. In the whole community there is not an intelligent voter who has not decided how to vote day after to-morrow. Why should any man leave his home this evening to hear a preacher's argument in case which he has already decided finally? Give us a rest! every sensible citizen will say when he reads the advertisements of to-day's political sermons.

JIM ARCHIBALD made his very first con-

tribution to the public treasury of New York cation at the Jefferson Market Police Court before, and he furnished, in extenuation of that scandalous and distressing circumstance, under a reform administration, no valid explanation the roll, though well along toward a milwhatever. What he omitted to do an ingenious writer for one of the minor German journal of this town offers with apparent confidence in its acceptance as correct. ARCHIBALD's prede cessor under Dawsen in Ludiow street jail was RAABE, the barbier, or bartscherer. A necessar part of the working outfit of a barber, coiffeur or perruquier in all well-managed establish ments is bay rum, a compound which gets its attractive name from the bay leaf essence, but its strength from alcohol. The theory of this German-American writer is that Herr ARGHIBALD, the labor agitator and all-

around (town) reformer, drank freely of the bay rum left by RAABB, and, in ignorance of its intoxicating properties, became overpowered by intoxicating properties, became overpowered by it on Eighth avenue. It is a fact well authenti cated and nowhere, we believe, disputed, that KILLORAN, RUSSELL, and ALLEN, in leaving Judlow street jail on July 4, took with then such articles only as were easily portable. Their previous friendly relations with RAARE, with whom they played pinochle and dominoes when not quaffing beer or eating pretzels or signing German reform petitions, drawn by O. OTTEN DORFER and printed in Plattdeutsch, totally precluded them from the commission of such an act of detestable ingratitude as the purloining or larceny of his shaving cups, hot water mugs, scissors, honed razors, powder puffs, or

comade sticks. There is honor even among

Post Office thieves, who know a good thing to

be pushed along among Wardens,

The idle, and presumably malicious, story of which a denial was printed in THE SUN months ago, that Dr. CHARLES MCBURNEY, wh attended Mr. George Lord Day, the young law per, after his being thrown from his horse while hunting on Long Island last November, had charged \$40,000 for his services, has lately been revived, with the embellishment that Mr. DAY refused to pay this large fee, and has been med at law by Dr. McBunney. We are author ized by Mr. DAY again to deny the truth of thi or himself and his assistant, Dr. CHARLES J paid promptly, thinking it rather small than therwise. As Mr. DAY's friends know, his in juries were of the most serious character. His horse rolled over him after he was thrown, crushing his pelvis and incerating his inter tines horribly. That he recovered at all is a wonderful tribute to Dr. McBunney's skill and assiduity, for which Mr. Day feels grateful.

The Newspaper Maker publishes a very good portrait of the Hon. Oswald Offendorfer of the Staats-Zeitung. It is an admirable head as benignant as it is intellectual.

The women politicians of this city have been busier in this year's campaign than ever before in any other. At a number of the meet-ings of sundry parties, there have been women spellbinders, and at many of them there have een lots of anxious-looking women, young and old. After the speechmaking at the Lenox Re-publican Club last Monday night, "all the romen were invited up stairs, where refreshnents were served to them " by their man entertainers. At the colored Republican head quarters, the colored women had a busy time of HALL Stalwart Republican Club are not colore women, but colored men. At the colored voting school, colored women teach colored men how to vote the right ticket in the right way. The sight of a colored woman waving a sword while marching at the head of a procession of colored voters, wearing sashes, must be regarded as novelty of the season.

The white women, strange to say, are mor energetic orators than their colored sisters There were four or five rattling speakers among the white women who spoke at last Tuesday night's demonstration of the West Side Repub lican Club. The women's political hustling or women are said to be far superior to men as hustlers. There is no cleverer woman among them than the wife of the L.C. O. candidate for Register, who said to a SUN reporter: "I'm in politics tooth and nail; I'm a Democrat." We should think there would be wrath in the depths of the soul of that Republic can woman speechmaker who told a Sun reporter that she "was routed out of bed Thurs day night at 1 o'clock by a telegram from State headquarters asking her to speak at a big political meeting." This is Republican cruelty of the meanest kind; and the victim of it is an unmar ried woman, too; and it was cold as Greenland on Thursday night, an hour after midnight. Supposing Tammany not to be as good as it ought to be, it would never treat a single woman that

way in a cold night. There must be nearly a hundred woman political speechmakers here in this campaign; and the hotter the battle, the more dreadful the confusion, the more terrifying the shouts of the capmakers to get to the front. Can anybody imwhen women get the right of voting?

The Hon. JOSEPH H. MANLEY, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Republican National Committee, is desirous that the next National Republican Convention for the nomination of a Republican candidate for the off of President of the United States shall be held in San Francisco. There is no doubt that the place for the Convention next best to New York is San Francisco, which we would favor were it not that the best place, which is New York ought to be chosen. If the Republican party can carry the State of New York in next year' Presidential election its chance of success will be a great deal better than if it can't.

The National Convention of the Democratic party, as well as that of the Republican, ought to be held here. This is the first best place for both of them.

## The Rights of Lawyers in the Magistrates

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: As a law yer I protest against the rule which some of the City Magistrates have made and enforced, without any right, to prevent lawyers from taking their proper place within the bar of the police ourts, from speaking to any of the clerks, from looking at any of the papers (upon which, perhaps, a warrant has been issued), and requiring members of the bar to either leave the court room or occupy benches with bums, tramps, court loungers, et de genus omne in the outer purileus of the court. To say nothing of the danger of contagion—in respect to which, by the way, the Board of Health ought to have something to say—the law intends that the administration of justice shall be public. But the rule in question prevents the legal profession from being within eyeshot or earshot of what is going on before the Magistrate, and in effect renders the proceedings as private and as secret, almost, as the practices of the star chamber. It seem to me that the proper consideration of courts for the members of the bar reflects in no small measure upon the courts themselves. Respectfully.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1. ooking at any of the papers (upon which, per NEW YORK, Nov. 1.

# A French View of the New Ministry.

Prom the Courrier des Etats Units.

A chemist for Minister of Foreign Affairs, a civil engineer for Minister of War, a vaudeville writer for Marine Minister, a lawyer for Finance Minister, a doctor for Minister of Colonies, a Boulangist convict for Minister of Justice, a draughtsman for Minister of Commerce, with the addition of a few "supes"—such is the Ministry which the radical party has just pre-sented to France. It lacks only a Communist to make be collection complete. It is the most abourd Cabi hat parliamentarism has so far brought forth since 170. M. Bourgeois has chosen from among the poli-cians the very men who, for many reasons, inspire Frenchmen of good sense with the greatest distrust, as if he wanted to defy public opinion. President Faure allowed the thing tog oahead. He put no ob-stacle in the way of the realization of the hopes of lesars. Bourgeois & Co. They cannot now accuse his f having indirectly favored the moderates by reday before our eyes the result of the enterprise.

#### A Book by One of Our Bright Young Men. From the Brooklyn Eagle

G. P. Putnam's Sons will issue in November a book of travel entitled "The Gold Diggings of Cape Horn: a udy of Life in Tierra del Fuego and Patagonia, b John R. Spears of THE SUN, a reporter who has traw elted in more out-of the way places than any other man in American journalism. The book, as a whole, presents the narrative of a journey ande in an Argen tine naval transport along the coast of Pat. around Tierra dei Fuego, and off to the east end of that "graveyard of Cape Horn ships." Staten Island. Mr. Spears is a close observer, and his book is full of the sucer life of that little-known region.

## Pasoners' Probation.

To THE EDITOR OF THE BUN-Sir: In last Sunday's us you had a very excellent article upon the

Don't run the risk of your Cold getting well of itself—you may thereby drift into a condition favorable to the development of some intent tendency, which may give you years of trouble. Better cure your Cold once with the help of Dr. D. Layne's Expectorant, a good healing medicine for all Coughs, hore Lungs and Throat.—4ds.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

The first appearance of Sir Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry in "Macbeth," the opening of the loan exhibition of portraits, the sale of boxes for the Horse Show, and the ball at Tuxedo Park were the leading events of last week in the dramatic, artistic, sporting, and

Only scholars and students can thoroughly appreciate and enjoy Shakespeare's great tragedy s presented by Irving and Miss Terry at Ab bey's Theatre. To the average intelligence of the educated man or woman of society the character and career of Macbeth is a tissue of horrors so gloomy, weird and stern, that is offers but few attractions, and most of those present on Tuesday night would far rather have welcomed the great artist in a lighter and more agreeable character. That the performance was a triumph of dramatic art and a result of the deepest study of Shakespeare's meaning in his conception of a character so complex as that of Macbeth was hardly appreciated by the audience. But the exquisite delicacy of Miss Terry's execration through centuries of literary and dramatic criticism as all that was harsh and forbidding took every heart by storm. Lady Macbeth, gentle, womanly, and lovable, an object for compassion rather than for abhorrence, was so novel and inspiring that hearts were deeply touched; and when to this was added the weird beauty of the spectres and witches and the wonderful effect of stage scenery in the landscape and castle scenes, the audience was carried away with enthusiasm, and saw the curtain fall with a mingled horror and delight such as Abbey's Theatre has never before known.

The second loan exhibition of portraits which opened on Wednesday afternoon was more of a social than an artistic gathering, half the people present being occupied with greeting their friends, and being more interested in animated nature under Mr. James L. Breese's tentlike canopy in the tea room than they were in the counterfelt presentments that were hanging on the walls. Miss Consuelo Vanderblit, who was the central figure of a group of relatives and friends, looked extremely well in a costume of blue velvet and chinchilla fur, and if she was not quite so handsome as her bridesmaid, Miss Katharine Duer, who stood beside her, poetic justice would decide that she has quite enough personal advantages for a maiden so liberally endowed by fairy godmothers with the good things of this mundans sphere. Her portrait by Carolus Duran is one of the best things in the exhibition, as it is graceful and girlish and without one line upon the vonthful face that time or care could have implanted. In this respect it is in strong contrast to a likeness of Sarah Jennings, the first Duchess of Marlborough, by an unknown artist, on which greed and ambition are indelibly marked.

As a whole, the exhibition is both better and worse than that of last year-better in its general effect, as the men's portraits give a depth and a good effect of light and shade which were lamentably absent on the previous occasion; and worse, inasmuch as there are fewer good pictures, and very many poor ones. Of the great French artists, Cabanel has nothing to speak of. and Bonnat's full length of Gov. Morton is the only striking specimen of his work. Carolus Duran, who shines in Miss Vanderbilt's picture, shines nowhere else. His portrait of Mrs. George Calvin Brice and her daughters are libels upon those excellent ladies. A very lovely picture of Mrs. Morton and three of her daughters, when little children, greets the visitor as he ascends the stairs, and offsets the prosaic stiffness of the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew and the colossal proportions of the Rev. Morgan Dix in surplice and tole, which does but scant justice to the quiet

dignity of that reverend gentleman. Mrs. Leslie Cotton has several full-length canrases, of which her portrait of Miss Winslow is by far the best. The figure is admirably painted, and the folds of the black satin dress would be a study for a fashion artist. The face is in profile, and the artist has imparted to it a dignity and distinction quite apart from any charm of feature or expression, and which Mrs. Cotton has the happy faculty of giving to her sitters wherever any trace of it can be found. In her portrait of Mr. Howard Potter and of the Duke of Cambridge, both of which have een condemned in England and this country as being unnecessarily realistic in regard to the ravages of time, the unmistakable air of race and dignity marks each as every inch a gentlenan. A number of Gilbert Stuart's pictures are interesting as recalling men and women prominent in the early history of our own country, but no woman can look at Sir Peter Lely's duchesses and countesses without being thankful that she did not belong to English court cir cles three hundred years ago.

The sale of boxes for next week's Horse Show could not have been otherwise than satisfactory to the association, as the full amount paid was twenty per cent. in advance of that of last year, and the bidding was rapid enough to give spiris and snap to the sale. Of course the hunting sets from Meadowbrook, Rockaway, and Westchester, as well as from the Myopia Club of Boston, the Genesee Valley Club, and members from Washington and Philadelphia, were among the most animated bidders, and the prospect is fair for a brilliant and exciting meeting. Arena boxes are always the most in demand, and on the opening night, when there is always a great mustering of fashionable folk, the first and secand rows will make a fair display of pretty faces. Mrs. J. J. Astor, Mrs. Frederick Edey, Mrs. William A. Duer and Miss Katharine Duer, Mrs. Frederick Bronson and her daughter Mrs. Edmund L. Baylies, Mrs. and Miss Sloane, and the Misses Wetmore will occupy boxes almost adjoining in the front row, while Mrs. Albert Stevens, Mrs. Duncan Elliott, and many other pleasant and familiar faces will be seen in the tier above.

There is no longer the faintest shadow of oubt that the crush in St. Thomas's Church on Wednesday will be pitiably great. That Mrs. Vanderbilt herself is quite aware of this is proved by the fact that the sacred and classica concert which is to precede the entrance of the bridal party is appointed to begin at a quarter east 10, a long time to sit in one's best clothes in a heated church or perhaps to stand in a packed also waiting for what is after all but a very unsatisfactory show. A procession of mea in black coats and light trousers, and of girls. some pretty, some plain, and some middling; a tall girl in a flutter of lace and chiffon, and a slight, boyish-looking young fellow, whose highsounding title is not at all apparent in his person or manner; a few sentences uttered be altar which are quite inaudible to the greater part of those present, and it is all over. But for the knowledge that all those concerned are people of importance, it might as well be rich Miss Jones and impecunious young Smith from the suburbs who were plighting their troth each to the other.

Invitations are out from Mr. William C. Whitney for the marriage of his daughter, Miss Pauline Payne Whitney, and Mr. Almeric Hugh Paget, on Tuesday, Nov. 12, at St. Thomas Church, which will probably be in every way as elaborately conducted as the wedding on Wednesday next. Mr. Whitney has such a magnetic personality and is so genial and hospitable host, that his presence will add greatly to the animation of the scene, and bridesmalds will be quite as charming as those of Miss Vanderbilt. So much has been written about the ideally

beautiful wedding of Miss Ethel Stokes and Mr. John Hort on the shores of Mahkeenao Lake that nothing is left to be said. To leave the romance and sentiment and take a very worldly and material view of these autumn brides, it must be admitted that three better dowered maidens are seldom given away in wedlock. With the marriage portion that Miss Consuelo Vanderblit brings to the fortunate young fellow who has won her, all the world is familiar; but Miss Ethel Stokes will not only be richly dowered at the present time, but can see added riches coming to her through out her future life. Miss Whitney also will have a handsome settlement.

Letters of "faire part" have been received here announcing the approaching marriage of Miss Marie Delphine Mcredith Read, daughter of Gen. Meredith Read, former United States Minister at Athens, to Count Max de Foras. The ceremony will be performed on Tuesday at the Church of St. Philippe du Houle, Paris,